

The Pocahontas Times.

PRICE BROS. EDITORS.

MARLINTON, THURS. OCT. 17, 1901.

Entered at the post office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

WHEN THE TRAIN GOES OUT.

On a recent afternoon the scene at the Marlinton Station's waiting room was interesting and suggestive. Two sisters were here, one in traveling costume, waiting for the hour to arrive when she would set out for a third year's duties at a medical college.

A solitary young man was there on his way to the Grant University at Chattanooga, where he will have experiences he never dreamed of in his quiet Pocahontas home. Wherewithal shall a young guide his way: By taking heed to God's word.

Another young man was there, attended by a group of attached friends. He had arranged to pass the coming winter near the orange groves of Florida, hoping to find there the health not hoped for from the chilling yet healthful airs of his home land in the mountains.

Another group two sisters were in waiting. One had just attended the second teacher's examination. From the first she had been prevented by several weeks' vigils by day and night at the bedside of a sister whose life was tremulously balanced between time and eternity for days and days and finally decided on the side of the earthly home life and was spared, it is hoped, for more years of useful, helpful living.

Carl and Cecil were there, two fine looking boys from the southwestern borders of our county, passing one of the historical days of their lives—the day spent in Marlinton, seeing the big stores, the printing offices, and the locomotive trains, passenger and freight. They had been coached evidently by what they had read about bunco steers, taking advantage of visitors in a crowd, not to notice friendly strangers but turn away from them. One refused the proffered hand of a Santa Claus-looking old stranger and hastened to where one was standing whom he knew and kept close to him after that until he was safe on the homeward car.

A venerable Bank director and two bank officials formed another group waiting to board the train for Lewisburg, summoned by telephone to appear there in an affair that has cast a mournful gloom over many worthy persons in two or three counties.

Other groups were there but time and space would fail to record what comes to mind suggested by their presence.

The "sacacato cry" "all aboard" interrupts our reveries and all disperse for their homes, their shadows pointed toward the east as they wend their respective ways. These eastward pointing shadows had their meaning too, known and read of all that are inclined to muse upon them. If we never meet on earth again we may meet in the ever-beaming morning.

W. T. P.

The Way of the World.

One of Marlinton's most prominent citizens is a person of pronounced metaphysical and psychological proclivities. For several nights and some days recently passed away, he has been pondering one of the most perplexing enigmas he has ever tackled in his brief but busy observant life experience heretofore. His perplexity seems to be this: How comes it, or why is it that an elegantly dressed, prepossessing, pompous, waxed mustached exotic from a city of "magnificent distances" can come to a mountain town, small in size, but big in its way and pretensions and smart as they make them in its own esteem, and said person be honored, toasted and caressed until he gets away with a thousand dollars or more and be valued still, and never be looked after and be allowed to keep up his pompous, alluring ways elsewhere without a protest from anybody. All this, too, while a meek, quiet unassuming herd of the cross is molested in the midst of revival services in a most obscure mountain community, by the minions of the law, carried before the authorities and hauled off to Charleston because he was wanted in some need of fifty or fifty dollars to clothe and feed his little children, and could see no better way to get it than by doing what he is charged with.

All that this paragraph can say for the relief of this perplexed philosopher is that were he to wear his thinking cap as long as Methuselah wore his, he will find no more light on his difficulties than he has now, and had just as well give it up, grin and bear, and make the best of it for the few and evil days that may be allowed as here.

OUR ANNUAL CRICKET MATCH

"You'll believe me, dear boys, 'ti a pleasure to rise, With a welcome like this in your darling old eyes; To meet the same smiles and to hear the same tone, Which have greeted me in the years that have flown!"

Friday, September 27th, was a perfect "Indian Summer" day, so "The Boys" were corralled and impelled to engage in the noble game of Cricket. "Ingleide" (Mingo) was the "trysting place," and shortly after noon-tide, prancing palfreys appeared from all directions—replying to the "call to arms." "Bruce's Bruisers" against "Lawson's Lobsters" was the match. A large number of the fair sex graced the festive scene with their presence. We missed the genial presence of the Sheriff (Mr. P. Marshall) who was, no doubt, engaged in chasing "desperados" out of the county! The features of the match were the scores of L. Take, 39, C. Dakers, 32, and Major Bruce's brilliant "one" Cleverdon made a very smart catch. We append the scores:

LAWSON'S LOBSTERS.
1 D. Hodgson, c. C. Bruce, b. Cleverdon 7
2 A. Lawson, b. Cleverdon 0
3 C. Take, b. L. Take 8
4 E. K. Bruce, c. & b. Cleverdon 1
5 C. Dakers, b. L. Take 0
6 J. McKenzie, not out, 3
Total 19

2nd Innings—
1 c. & b. Cleverdon 12
2 not out 0
3 b. L. Take 7
4 b. L. Take 0
5 c. Phillips, b. Cleverdon 22
6 b. Cleverdon 7
Total 48

BRUCE'S BRUISERS.
1 F. Cleverdon, c. Phillips, b. Take 4
2 L. Take, c. Lawson, b. Hodgson 29
3 C. Bruce, b. Lawson 20
4 W. D. Phillips, b. Lawson, 20
5 J. Hebdon, not out 11
6 Jack Mack, not out 11
Total 77

The Match resulted in a victory for the "Bruisers" by an innings and 10 runs! Alas! for the "Lobster Boys!"

"A health to our future—a sigh for our past! We love, we remember, we hope to the last! And for all the bad lies that the almanacs hold, While we've youth in our hearts we can never grow old!"

DOG-FISH.

The United States Fish Commission has sent to Paris D. Yeager a tank with a request that he procure some dog-fish, or guano, or water dog as this big lizard is sometimes known, to be put on exhibition in the tank room of the National Museum. Several specimens have been caught and there should be no trouble in getting any number. So far as we know this species of Saurian is found only in West Virginia waters, being especially indigenous to the larger streams and seldom seen in the head waters, but when found there it is of exceptional size, sometimes measuring 18 inches, the usual size being about 12 inches.

It has been a matter of comment by many why the dog-fish are almost always the same size, no small ones being seen, and was supposed by some that they bred only in the large, muddy streams, but being a very sluggish reptile this seemed improbable.

While fishing for suckers in January several years ago the writer caught several ranging from 3 to 6 inches. This seems to prove that the dog-fish is a fast grower, because all caught on the trot lines in April are always full size; if there were any small ones around they would certainly be caught, for they take to their bosom any thing that is set before them in way of bait. Dog-fish are a great trial to the setter of trot lines, eating the bait and filling up all the hooks so that the wily cat-fish could not get caught if he wanted to.

One season a fisher caught so many that he decided to see what sort of fertilizer they would make. Instead of killing and throwing them away. Two or three were put in a hole, covered up and watermelon seeds planted over them. The vines grew rank and the fruit seemed to mature a little earlier than usual. This seems to be the only use that can be made of this saurian because no body has ever had the moral courage to eat one of these big, slimy lizards.

PLEASURE

Rightly understood, pleasure is the chief object of all human government—the art namely of making people pleased or happy; and it would not be less rational to condemn religion because of the cruelties that have been inflicted in its name, or art, because some good pictures have an immoral tendency, than to inveigh against pleasure because some people pursue it selfishly, or find it in unworthy objects.

To enjoy rightly is one of the surest precepts of human happiness, and it is difficult for a layman to put his finger on any denunciation of pleasure, as such, in the Old or New Testament. There is something of insincerity in the conventional attitude assumed toward pleasure by professing Christians. We are constantly seeking it, yet we express abhorrence of pleasure seekers; we profess to despise it, yet the whole effort of the nation is to obtain it.

What is the aim of all philanthropy, but pleasure in the present? What is the promise of every religion but pleasure in the future? With what consistency can the honest believer undervalue pleasure when the Psalmist declares that "At the Lord's right hand are pleasures for evermore?"

If, then, pleasure is a good and right thing, and therefore worth taking some trouble to secure, it is not wasting time to consider its true nature, and remark upon some of the common hindrances to its attainment, and to point out the common neglect of some of its purest sources.

Pleasure, then, in the full meaning of enjoyment or delight, is indeed one of the most difficult subjects that can be submitted to analysis. Seek and ye shall not find it, unless your search is wisely directed. Often it eludes the most elaborate plans and costly preparations for its capture. Equally often it springs out unawares upon the way-farer, when he is least looking for it; meets him with frank contentment when its presence would be least suspected. Thus the ordinary scheme of social entertainment is devised to encourage that most precious of all earthly joys—congenial intercourse, and the guests come away weary, while a chance meeting on a railway, or even in a dentist's waiting-room may fill the heart with gladness. The fact is, elaborate preparations are more likely to scare than to secure pleasure. In the expressive words of Mr. Dallas: "Pleasure seldom gives note of her coming. She comes like an angel, unseen, unheard, unknown; and not till she is gone, or parting from us, are our eyes open to what we have enjoyed."

As Goethe said of beauty, so it may be said of pleasure: It is a primal phenomenon that eludes definition—a radiance shed from the presence of Him at whose right hand there are pleasures for evermore. The source of which though we may speculate about it, we can never know. This much, however, it is in our power to do: seeing that pleasure is a sensation arising from the fitting of fulfillment to desire, and of condition to mood, we can encourage those desires and train those moods which conduce to the purest gratification.

W. W. L.

LETTER FROM RICHMOND.

The skies are blue, the air mild and pleasant, and the trees, grass and flowers like those of summer; but the cool nights between the fall of autumn and the incoming of winter.

Trains approaching the city, bring their complements of visitors from afar, and the city will be ready in time for the gala proceedings of next week's Carnival—a word that has become Americanized; on its native shores of Italy and hence, it breathes of the grotesque and intimates a people rampant for the time with frolic and folly. Americans cannot be Italian or French, and so steal their word and let it represent the beautiful, the marvelous.

Great preparations are in vogue, and along Broad street for a mile or two, the eye will be tired of seeing and perhaps, the ear, of hearing, while amid the jostling crowd the soles of many feet will be weary. The electric line will pursue its noiseless course with loads of humanity, and all go "merry as a marriage bell."

For days the temporary booths, each side of Broad, have been under hammer and saw, these are for the display of innumerable attractions, while the grand stores behind invite custom—of course the whole is a money-making scheme—people love to be amused and scatter their dollars therefore on every side as "leaves in Vallambrosa." Gay arches cross the middle of the street at various intervals, springing in dangerous proximity to the car tracks. A miniature Eiffel Tower will dispense electric light in abundance and give a passing dream of Buffalo's Pan-American (so such as were fortunate to see the latter.) I hear that President Roosevelt's finger starts the program. And so the Carnival will come and go, as earthly things all do, and He memory lingers until another year, when the association revives the same.

To my mind—a slow wandering through beautiful Oakwood, east of the city, and in sight of my early home, is vastly to be preferred. True, in that quiet city of many thousand silent ones rests some of our kindred, and one loves to linger by familiar graves. The trees cast such beautiful shadows there, the grass is so green, and never flowers like those that wave and beckon you to stop and think of Heaven. The stillness, too, is so restful and makes a break between the busy rushing

world; you are not tired of your post in the world, but there is a little breathing space, and there is Scripture for it; you gird anew the loins and pursue the race, remembering that earth is a good place for us while Time's hour-glass runs, but there is also a better place, a heavenly, when our race is spent and time's glass run.

A. L. P.

Richmond, Va., Oct. 1.

REPLY TO MR LANTZ.

The Real Truth in Regard to the Dancing Incident.

We see in the Pocahontas Times of September 19 the article signed by J. H. Lantz in which he takes occasion to try to explain his attitude in regard to certain insulting remarks made by him at the late teacher's institute concerning dancing in general, and the teachers dancing with Marlinton people in particular. We thought this incident closed, and are sorry to see it spring up again.

Those who saw the statement in the Pocahontas Times some weeks ago, signed by Mr Lantz, are acquainted with the real truth of the matter. We have it upon the authority of Senator N. C. McNeil and other reputable parties who were present at the time that Mr Lantz did make those statements before the institute just as they are stated in the first article, in which he retracts them, and apologizes to the people of Marlinton and to the teachers. We and, we believe, the people in general would rather believe the statements of Mr McNeil and others, who were present at the time, in regard to this matter than the statements of this man Lantz. In regard to the incident of "three big bullies of the cotillion club" coming to the room and acting as they did, we will say this is wholly untrue. The truth of this matter is: When Mr McNeil heard the statement, he tried to get Lantz to retract it in the institute room. This he refused to do. Mr McNeil came down to town and meeting J. Yeager, S. B. Scott and Wm. McLaughlin told them of the incident. These persons knowing that their sisters and other relatives had attended the dance given by Cotillion Club, with one accord went to the Bird Hotel, where Lantz was boarding, to demand a retraction of the insulting remarks made about the Marlinton people. He was not at the Bird house, but when Yeager went to the court house he found Lantz in altercation with Wm. McLaughlin, T. A. Bruffey and J. W. Warwick were present. Shortly afterward S. B. Scott entered the room. Each one of these persons stated the matter of insult to Lantz, and demanded a retraction and apology.

At first he declined to make any retraction whatever, saying he had nothing to take back; whereupon it was suggested to him by Yeager that he feeling himself deeply aggrieved by Lantz's remark on account of the female members of his family who had attended the dance that unless he did retract the remarks that he had made publicly to the effect that it was disgraceful for teachers attending the institute to participate in the dances given by the Marlinton Cotillion Club and dancing with the rabble of the town, thereby insinuating that the ladies and gentlemen belonging to said club and their invited guests composed the rabble of the town, he would thrash him. McLaughlin and Scott intimated they would do like wise. Lantz then wavered and made the statement published in the Pocahontas Times of Sept. 19. It was by all agreed that this statement did not cover the ground. A typewritten statement was prepared, which was heretofore published.

This statement was presented to Lantz which he signed, at the same time saying he did not sign it through fear; that no body could make him sign anything he did not want to sign, but because he wished to apologize for any insult he may have offered the teachers and the people of Marlinton.

The incidents connected with this affair show the real character of this man Lantz. While here in town he admitted he had insulted the people and apologized for same. Then he goes home in a mean, sneaking, cowardly way, thinking that he is out of danger of proper chastisement and writes the article in The Times.

For the benefit of those who are interested the undersigned will say that when they seek office they will not call upon transplanted "sang diggers" from the swamps of Pendleton.

S. B. Scott, Jr.
J. W. Yeager.
W. A. McLaughlin.

CLOVER LICK.

Oh, what a juck frost was here last night.

Some of our people attended Circuit Court at Marlinton.

Miss Mattie Moore has returned to her home.

Mr. Dudley spent a few days here on business.

Russ McLaughlin's peach-cutting was all o. k.

Mr. Poch ought to have been over here and saw the cattle blowing tall on the white oak bushes when they left Clover Creek this fall.

Ken Meek has gone to Virginia. We wish him a good trip.

Miss Nish Smith made a flying trip to Edinburg last week.

Mr. Chris McLaughlin is anti-pating a visit to her home at Dillie's Mill in the near future.

RUMPLE STILT-SKIN.

OBITUARY

Mary E. McMillion, daughter of L. C. and Caroline McMillion departed this life Sept. — 1901, aged 21 years.

She was a young lady of fine intelligence and greatly beloved by all who knew her. At the age of eleven she was converted and became a faithful member of the M. E. Church, and her greatest delight was always to be present and take part in the services. She had a great desire to see people saved, not only of her own land and country, but she was interested in the heathen in foreign lands, and was one of our best collectors for this cause.

She has gone to rest, in heaven, where the righteous have their home;

There singing songs of glory, There inviting friends to glory.

Life's partings are sad, but are largely relieved by the comforting truths, based on Christian religion, as enjoyed by those who humbly and faithfully live by its precept. "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of the saints."—Psalm cxvii: 15.

C. M. M. FULTZ.

West Va. News please copy.

APPOINTMENTS.

Huntersville Circuit, M. E. Church: Rev. H. LAWSON, Pastor.

1st Sunday, — Mt Vernon, 11 a. m. Sunset, 3 p. m. Huntersville 7:30 p. m.

2d Sunday, — Marlinton 11 a. m. Mt Pleasant 3 p. m.

3d Sunday, — Huntersville 11 a. m. Bethel 3 p. m. Mt Vernon 7:30 p. m.

4th Sunday, — Mt Pleasant 11 a. m. Marlinton 8 p. m.

Marlinton Circuit M. P. Church.

1st Sunday, — Bethel, 10:30 a. m. Riverside, 3:00 p. m.

2d Sunday, — Burr Valley, 10:30 p. m. Beaver Valley, 3:00 p. m.

3d Sunday, — Droop Mt. 10:30 a. m. Brownstown, 3:00 p. m.

4th Sunday, — Fairview, 10:30 a. m. 3:00 p. m.

Marlinton, —

The first quarterly meeting to be held at Beaver Valley the First Saturday and Sunday in November.

OLIVER LOWTHER, Pastor
Marlinton Circuit.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that all accounts due Samuel Cooper & Co., must be settled directly with the undersigned special receiver of the assets of said firm and that no other person is authorized to receive any money due on the accounts of said firm.

L. M. MCCLINTOCK,
Special Receiver of Samuel Cooper & Co.

17 YEARS

experience in Painting, Graining, Paper hanging, &c. I don't claim to be an expert in my class, but I claim to be the best painter and paper hanger in this country. If you want your painting and paper hanging done well in half the time and for less money than any one else in this country can do it, call and see me.

Yours for good work and less money
E. B. COX,
Marlinton, W. Va.

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Merchant - Tailor

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\$500 REWARD.

Whereas a diabolical attempt was made to destroy the engine and wreck our Log Train on the Leath-erbarb road, in this county, on the night of the 21st of September, 1901, by placing dynamite on the rails of said road, thereby endangering the lives of many of our most esteemed and trusted employees, therefore we have decided to offer a reward of FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS (\$500) for the apprehension and conviction of the perpetrator or perpetrators of this act, to be paid immediately upon evidence being passed upon any one or more of them.

W. VA. SPRUCE LUMBER CO.,
Cass, Pocahontas Co., W. Va.

NOTICE.

A meeting of the stockholders of the Pocahontas Hotel Company will be held on the 6th day of November, 1901, at 3 o'clock p. m. at the office of the Pocahontas Development Company, in the town of Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, for the purpose of electing a board of directors, making by-laws, and transacting such other business as may lawfully be done by the said stockholders, in a general meeting.

John T. McGraw,
Charles R. Darbin,
L. H. McClintock,
Andrew Price,
W. A. Bratton,
John L. Hechmer,
Corporators.

Notice to Tax Payers.

I will meet you in person or by Deputies at the following places, and all who pay their tax in full will be allowed a discount of 2 1/2 per cent. Viz:

Linwood, October 17, 1901.
Edray, " 18, "
Marlinton, " 19, "
Dunmore, " 21, "
Fruit, " 21, "
Lobelia, " 21, "
Greenbrier, " 22, "
Huntersville, " 22, "
Academy, " 22, "
Travel's Repose, " 23, "
Mill Point, " 23, "

No discount will be allowed when tax is paid by County Orders.
E. N. MOORE, S. P. C.

FALL OPENING.

Mrs. S. J. Boggs has just returned from Baltimore with a fine line of Fall and Winter Millinery, and the ladies of Marlinton and the surrounding country will do well to call at her establishment for the latest styles in up-to-date millinery.

Mrs. C. A. Byrd, her artistic milliner, will give them prompt and courteous attention.

Squire T. A. Bruffy, while attending the examinations came in to see us, accompanied by his two sons.

The

Hardware

Store,

THERE WERE ONLY

Seven Wonders

of the World

UNTIL THE ADVENT OF THE

Wonder Heating Stove

DON'T BE DECEIVED

by the offer of something

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THERE IS NOTHING MADE

EQUALLY GOOD

WE HAVE THEM IN

COAL & WOOD

AND ARE AGENTS FOR

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WANTED.

GOOD

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LUMBER CO.,

MARLINTON, W. VA.

SEE OUR LINE

BEFORE YOU BUY OTHERS, AND YOU WILL BUY OUR LINE BEFORE YOU SEE OTHERS.

We are Bigger and Better in every way than we were last year this time, and the Bigness and Betterness are a test to progress. We challenge our own record always—there is no other comparison. It is not that we carry a larger stock; it is not that we have the greatest out let; it is not that we buy three hundred suits of clothing where other merchants buy five suits, nor is it because our prices are from 20 to 40 percent lower than every body else. The Secret of our leadership is due to ALL these advantages combined. POPULAR PRICED CLOTHING IS HERE TO STAY. We originated it, gave it life, developed it and planted it deep in rich soil, where it has grown and flourished like a green bay tree. We have made it as popular and necessary as two cent postage. At first our high priced competitors laughed at us, then they imitated us; now they fear us. Every garment bought of the POCAHONTAS BARGAIN HOUSE is designed and made to give thorough satisfaction. These are the business building qualities which have increased our customers and built up our enormous business until now we have the largest store and carry the most complete stock found in any store in Pocahontas County. It can have no more bought a suit of clothing of us, you can't realize what you have missed until you give us a try. When in town come in and look around, we sell almost every thing at Wholesale Prices. In one word we guarantee you an average saving of from 20 to 40 per cent on all purchases. Yours for good values,

Pocahontas Bargain House,

Marlinton, W. Va.

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